

EL PASO HERALD

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No. 97 *DePue* Secretary.

The Thoughtless Act Of Children

THE ridiculous "strike" at the Military Institute, where the majority of the student body quit because they did not want to lose their baseball coach, has also its serious side. It is deplorable that boys from decent families, especially those youths who are growing into manhood, should be so lacking in self respect and good sense as to be willing to jeopardize the success of a great educational institution merely to gratify a petty personal spite.

The El Paso Military Institute has required the earnest cooperative effort of a great many public spirited citizens in order to establish it firmly and keep it in successful operation. Some of these men, notably A. Courchesne, the president of the board, and Horace B. Stevens, the treasurer, have for several years devoted to this work an amount of time out of all proportion to their just share, and have allowed their public spirited desire to insure the success of the Military Institute to interfere actually with their own personal affairs to an extraordinary degree. Other members of the board, as well as the faculty of the school, have devoted a tremendous amount of physical, mental, and spiritual energy to the work of the school as well as carrying the financial burden.

The 100 boys who are the direct beneficiaries of the school should be the first to demonstrate their appreciation of what is being done for them. On the contrary, here we find three-quarters of the student body ready at the bidding of a few vicious and evil-disposed individuals to violate without any justification whatever the most fundamental rules of military discipline and school conduct. The manner in which this "strike" was conducted deserves only the severest censure by every decent minded boy and grown person. The plot which had evidently been formed called for a walkout during the chapel exercises, and in their way of quitting the school, the boys added a kind of sacrilege to their gross breach of discipline.

It was a childish, foolish act on the part of every boy participating in the walkout. Every single one of those boys should be heartily ashamed of himself today. The younger ones can scarcely be blamed, because they were threatened or put under a kind of compulsion by the older leaders of the demonstration.

The action of the superintendent in enforcing discipline on penalty of expulsion from school of every unregenerate participant in the "strike," immediately received the unqualified approval of the board of directors which is unanimous in upholding the superintendent and faculty for the preservation of strict discipline at the institution. Without doubt the way this situation has been met by the school authorities will have a salutary effect upon the student body in future. If the school has been lacking in any particular in the past it has been in the lack of a sufficient degree of sternness in enforcing the military regulations. The lines will be drawn tighter henceforth, and every boy that attends the school will be greatly the gainer through the strengthening of the military system and the greater rigidity of discipline in every department.

The El Paso Military Institute has been a conspicuous success in every way since it started, and the firm and adequate way in which this little difficulty has been met will serve only to strengthen the school's position and enhance its reputation.

Aviation in the heavier than air machines is the sport of the near future.

By all means El Paso must have an aviation meet at the 1910 annual fair. It is not too early to begin negotiations for this great event.

On Firing a Cannon

RECENT events in the house of representatives at Washington merely give emphasis to the fact the country has been apt to lose sight of—that the speaker of the house is after all the creature of the majority, that he is subject to the will of the majority, both as to his election, and as to his decisions. The house in voting to change the constitution of the committee on rules and to depose the speaker therefrom, merely did what the house had the right and the power to do at any time in the past 120 years.

Students of the history of our form of government will know that the growth of the speaker's power has been in no sense a result of the long continued political dominance of the Republican party, but has proceeded through both Republican and Democratic administrations from the beginning of the government through the practical necessity of expediting the public business. No Republican speaker has ever exceeded in his arbitrary use of power or his service to party ends, the two famous Democratic speakers of recent years, Crisp and Carlisle. The speaker has always been the actual leader of his party in the house of representatives. The fact that the so-called insurgent Republicans rose in revolt against speaker Cannon and finally combined with the Democrats to curtail the speaker's power, merely shows that the insurgents, out of harmony with their own party, had failed to secure control of legislation and were ready to resort to extreme ends, even to the extent of deserting their party associates in order to demonstrate their strength.

The fact that speaker Cannon was endorsed this time by a larger vote than that by which he was originally elected may be construed as a proof that the Republican party is in no danger of dissolution or serious division at this time.

The growth of the speaker's power is one of the most interesting studies in our political history. The need is illustrated by the fact that during an ordinary session of congress something like 20,000 separate bills, resolutions, and other measures are introduced by members of the house. If all the meeting time of the house during the year's session were given up solely to hearing the bills read, less than one minute would be allowed to each, and that would not even suffice to have all these measures read through once by the clerk. Out of this condition has arisen the committee system, under which some 50 standing committees receive and pass upon these thousands of measures before they enter upon the calendar of the house to be laid before the full body for deliberation. Ordinarily about 700 or 800 measures are enacted into law, of which perhaps 40 or 50 will be public measures and the balance of private or sectional interest.

The speaker of the house has always been the champion of the legislative branch of the government against the executive, and his function as an assistant of the executive in carrying out party pledges is subordinate to his principal function of the actual leadership of the legislative branch. The great power of the committee on rules was created and strengthened by two Democratic congresses, the 52d and 53d, something less than 20 years ago. During 40 years repeated efforts have been made to curtail the power of the committee on rules. These movements have always been fostered by the minority party. It remains to be seen whether this recent change will stand or be reversed in succeeding congresses.

The El Paso Military Institute fills a genuine need and fills it well. It deserves the lasting and hearty cooperation of every loyal El Pasoan. Its whole financial support must never be in doubt, and it should have the means of steadily increasing the school equipment; for the Military Institute viewed merely from a dollar and cents standpoint is one of the important productive industries of this city.

UNCLE WALT'S Denatured Poem

THE Wise Man, with some boys in tow, beheld a pin upon the ground. "My lads," he said, "this face aglow, 'come here and see what I have found!' 'Tis but a pin, a humble pin, on which the passing thousands tread, and some unthinking men would grin, to see me lift it from its bed. And yet, my lads, the trifles count; the drops of water make the sea; the grains of sand compose the mound, and moments make eternity. Each hour to man its chances brings, but he will gain no goodly store, if he despises little things, nor sees the pin upon his floor. I stoop and grasp this little pin; I'll keep it, maybe, seven years; it yet may let the sunshine in, and brighten up a day of tears." The Wise Man bent to reach the pin, and lost his balance. With a yell, he hit the pavement with his chin; his hat into the gutter fell; he rolled into a crate of eggs, and filled the air with dismal howls, and the gray r-o-o-r of his legs, and broke about a gross of bones. They took him home upon a door, and there he moans—so tough he feels: "Those dad-blamed children never more will listen to my helpful speels!"

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APPEAL For Humane Handling Of the Dogs

Woman Asks Question If Confinement in Pound Will Not Run Dogs Mad

Editor El Paso Herald: For the safety of the public, is the cry from the scavenger's office. The humane society is also desirous of being active in this safety process, which, up to now, has consisted in the horrors of the rope catching, struggling, strangling, pitching-in-the-wagon system, on the top of which is perched a driver, club in hand ready to strike down the struggling creature which, according to a natural law, attempts to free itself from uncomfortable conditions. Cruelty—Here are the analyses of some of its attributes by authorities we bow to: An act which causes extreme suffering without good reason. Inhumanity, barbarity. Is there any intelligent, fair minded citizen who would care to have his name associated, as standing for the promotion of such conditions as these definitions imply? Is it legal? Is it lawful? Can inhumanity and barbarity be legally and lawfully practiced upon any creature, man or brute? If yes, we must submit; if no, is not officialism just as liable to the law for taking such means in protecting the public as would be an unbridged citizen? Here is another side to it: It is a well understood fact among owners of valuable dogs that their animals are tempting bait as a sure revenue of redemption to the rope catching, struggling, strangling, pitching-in-the-wagon system, on the top of which is perched a driver, club in hand ready to strike down the struggling creature which, according to a natural law, attempts to free itself from uncomfortable conditions. We of the humane society are calling upon all present members and lovers of animals to help us grow stronger in this redemptive work by responding to our meetings, paying their dues, and in so doing, helping to wipe out the barbarity and cruelty, examples of which upon El Paso's streets are best kept from the developing mind of little ones of intelligent parents.

Harriet Jacobard.

14 Years Ago To-day

RAILROAD PROHIBITS GAMBLING; JACK CRAWFORD HUNTING GOLD

The Santa Fe has issued an order to the effect that any trainmen found gambling in the wayhouses will be dismissed from the service. An attempt was made Friday night to assassinate Ed. Orr, business manager of the Roswell Register, while he was sitting in his office. It is not learned who fired the shot, which barely missed Orr. Don Keadie, of Lordsburg, is in El Paso today en route to Las Vegas, where he will attend the Republican territorial convention. Jack Crawford, of El Paso, is said to be on his way from New York with a dredge boat to work a river concession in which Phil Dieter and other El Pasoans are interested. A dance was given in the Juarez

With The Exchanges

DON'T GO TOO FAR. From Aztec (N. M.) Index. Aztec boosters have their coats off—and if necessary will strip still further. Aztec is on the map to stay—and she will stay, too.

LAS CRUCES WIDE AWAKE. From Las Cruces (N. M.) Citizen. Las Cruces is wide awake and one of El Paso's most active young sisters.—El Paso Herald.

Yes, and it is only in its infancy. With the large number of boosters, which means everyone, there isn't anything to keep us from having, not the largest, perhaps, but yes, the most important city in the territory, and even the famous Pass City will have to keep a watch on its laurels.

EL PASO CONVENTIONS. From Las Cruces (N. M.) Citizen. The Texas Cattle Raisers' association, at Fort Worth, decided to have its next annual meeting at San Antonio.

The Irish In American History

Hermosillo, Son. Mex., March 20. Editor El Paso Herald: In your March 17 issue you did not mention that 11 signers of the Declaration of American Independence were Irish or of Irish blood, or that one half of Washington's army of Independence were Irish.

When Washington was encamped at Valley Forge in that terrible winter, with little provisions and less clothing and serious discontent spreading among his soldiers and congress for want of funds was unable to meet his demands, the contribution of \$650,000 by the Irish of Philadelphia saved the colonial cause from disaster and defeat. We gave to the war of 1812 the same notable assistance, and we gave it to Andrew Jackson. We also gave the country five presidents in Jackson, Polk, Buchanan, Arthur and McKinley. We furnished a conspicuous and able contingent to the armies of the union in the civil war.

George G. Meade saved the day and the nation at Gettysburg, drove Robert E. Lee across the Potomac and nullified that great general's scheme for the capture of Washington.

Phil Sheridan, the son of Irish parents, in his defeat of Early in the Shenandoah valley, performed one of the most dashing feats of the whole war and again saved the national capital.

Gen. Shields, an Irishman by birth, a United States senator from three states and a battle scarred veteran of three wars, was the only general of the Union armies to whom was reserved the honor of whipping "Stonewall" Jackson and his supposed invincible army.

THE NEW THEATER

WHAT HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED IN A SEASON

WITHIN a few weeks the New Theater, the first attempt in America toward the establishment of a national theater along the lines of the government institutions of France and Germany, will round out its first season in New York. Throwing open its doors to the public early in November, the last five months have been fraught with many trials for the palatial temple of art which occupies the entire block from Sixty-second street to Sixty-third street, Central Park West. The history of its inception, the work which it has accomplished and the aims which it hopes to realize, all form an interesting chapter in the history of dramatic art in the New World.

The New Theater was established by 30 of America's most representative business men, and, according to their announcement upon the occasion of its dedication, it is intended primarily as an institution of service to serve the cause of dramatic art and to serve the playgoing public. Three million dollars was subscribed to be used for the theater building and for the endowment fund. Should any profits accrue, no dividends will be paid, but a permanent endowment fund will be created for enlarging the scope of the enterprise.

Helreich Corried's Work. While numerous enterprises have been started in America, mainly in New York, looking toward the elevation of the drama from the commercial features which now surround it, the man to whom most credit is given for the crystallization of the ideas and the ideals on which the New Theater has been founded was Helreich Corried, who was the director of the German repertory theater in New York before his work attracted the attention of the directors of the Metropolitan opera house.

Herr Corried accomplished so much artistically for the drama of the higher type that in spite of the fact that he was neither a musician nor a musical impresario, he was made director of the Metropolitan opera and gave the distinguished service in that position. While acting in that capacity he was thrown in close contact with the men who have since become the founders of the institution which now graces Central Park West, and which for the past year has been the storm center of admiration and of vituperation.

It was Herr Corried who urged the establishment of such a playhouse along the lines of the German theater in New York, but of a much wider and more comprehensive scope. The fruition of this golden dream came true several months after the death of the man who had been the driving force in the establishment of the New Theater.

By all odds the handsomest playhouse in America, and ranking as one of the three finest in the world, the New Theater was thrown open to the public on the afternoon of November 5, 1909, when the dedication exercises took place. It was a notable event, adding dignity and standing to dramatic art in America.

On the stage were some of the world's greatest financiers, while the audience on the floor was represented by Governor Hughes and by senator Elihu Root. Johnston Forbes-Robertson, probably the foremost living English speaking actor, read Hamlet's "Address to the Players" as the creed of the New Theater company.

During its first season, which is nearing its close, the New Theater has produced four classic dramas—"Antony and Cleopatra," "A Winter's Tale," "Twelfth Night" and "The School for Scandal."

In addition to these John Galsworthy's "Strife," a modern drama of capital and labor, and Sheldons "Nigger," a play dealing with the race question in the south; "The Witch," having as its theme the Salem witchcraft horrors; "Sister Beatrice," one of Maurice Maeterlinck's latest works; the fourth act of Ibsen's "Brandt," Rudolph Bock's "Edna," and Edward Knoblaugh's "The Cottage in the Air" have been offered to the public.

In addition to these dramatic works the Metropolitan Opera company has presented several of the lighter operas. This is a feature which has been found unprofitable, however, and will be abandoned next season, although it was originally intended that the New Theater should in a measure be an adjunct of the Metropolitan opera house, where the lighter operas might be presented in the more favorable surroundings of a smaller auditorium.

Discord in Evidence. The triumvirate chosen to direct the destinies of the New Theater is composed of Winthrop Ames, of Boston, director; Lee Shubert, head of the independent syndicate or trust in the theatrical warfare now being waged as business manager; and John Corbin, formerly dramatic critic of the New York Sun, as literary director.

Mr. Ames will continue in his present position next year, and probably Mr. Shubert also, but Mr. Corbin, whose part in the plays submitted for production, has resigned with the statement that the reading of 2000 manuscripts of plays good, bad and indifferent, has been entirely too tiresome a task for him to continue in his present post. This statement has not entirely explained internal conditions, but the satisfaction of the public, which sees in his resignation an evidence of discord.

The theatrical trust and its subsidiary organizations have been openly

hostile to what has been termed the "millionaires' playhouse." Much of this animosity is, of course, to be explained by the fact that the head of the opposing faction, Mr. Shubert, was chosen as the business manager.

On the other hand the achievements of the first season have not been as brilliant as had been anticipated. Director Ames in a public statement has admitted that the choice of plays has not been altogether felicitous. One of the chief points of criticism of the management of the New Theater has been that while it is supposed to be essentially an American institution, a majority of the modern plays have been by alien playwrights and the personnel of the permanent company embraces the names of many English actors and actresses.

In spite of the shortcomings the disinterested, intelligent playgoer and well wisher of the drama will look upon the first year of the New Theater as one of much promise for a long and useful career. That America has needed such an institution for many years is an indisputable fact, and it is believed the problems which now seem so perplexing will work themselves out provided the leaders remain devoted to the ideals upon which the organization was founded.

The Boss Of the Establishment

He Decides Against Intoxicants in Spite of His Wife's Protest.

By Lafayette Parks.

IT WAS the longest Sunday afternoon the Boss had ever spent. Outside the sun shone with a white glare most disconcerting to a city which, like its inhabitants, felt that its winter clothes had grown rather shabby but that it was too early to put on a new spring outfit.

On the churchyard trees, which stared with uneccelesiastical curiosity into the rear windows of the Boss's establishment, the birds were celebrating mid-Lent.

The Boss, however, was not celebrating anything. He had sworn off. Hence gloom, alternated by grouch and diversified by weariness, reigned in his abode.



WOULD YOU LIKE SOME LEMONADE? SAID THE BOSS' WIFE.

The Boss's wife, familiar with the symptoms of her lord, did nothing to aggravate them—which was good. Neither did she attempt to alleviate them—which was better still. Only when she saw him seat himself at his desk and, unprovoked by anything save his own conscience, begin the composition of his semi-annual letter home, she realized that the situation was desperate.

"How do you spell 'thirst'?" asked the Boss, looking up from his letter suddenly.

"Do you mean to tell me you don't know how to spell a one syllable word like that?" his wife answered, incredulously.

"One syllable word! Nonsense!" thundered the Boss. "It's the longest word in the English language—'conscience' isn't it—and the driest and hardest to pronounce."

"Yes, dear," acquiesced his wife, sympathetically. "I know. I made a pitcher of nice lemonade this morning and put it in the ice box. Would you like some now?"

"I've drunk so much lemonade this week that I dreamed last night that I was a lime and was being squeezed into a gin rickey," the Boss answered languidly. "I never knew before the peculiar quality all those soft drinks seem to have of leaving you thirstier than ever. No, you'll have to do better than that."

"But, dear!" the Boss's wife suggested, hopefully.

"Ugh!" shuddered the Boss. "How about some nice iced tea or some ginger ale?"

"Awful!" the Boss exclaimed, and turned disconsolately back to his letter. A long silence followed. The Boss was broken finally by another plaintive inquiry from the Boss.

"Has Wurzbarger got a 'z' or an 's'?" "What are you writing to your mother about?" gasped the Boss's wife. "Have you forgotten that she's president of a temperance society? You'll shock her to death!"

"Shock her?" echoed the aggrieved Boss. "Why, I'm delighting her dear soul by telling her that I've sworn off, and, just to show her what a hero I am, I'm making out an alphabetical list of all the things I've given up—absinthe, anostura apricot, Benedictine, beer—I'm classifying the beers now!"

The Boss's wife rose and walked toward his desk. Glancing over the Boss's shoulder she saw that as a novel method of assuaging his thirst, he had covered three sheets of writing paper with something that resembled a hotel wine list much more than a Sunday letter to the home folks.

"You're really going to send that thing," she laughed.

"I certainly am," the Boss answered, grimly.

And then she realized that the hour of the Boss's capitulation had struck and that, as usual, she would have to let him surrender with all the honors of war—in other words, surrender for him.

"Well, don't finish the letter now," she exclaimed, suddenly. "I want somebody to take me out to dinner. I'm tired of staying in the house."

And then, as she strode toward her room, she added over her shoulder: "Perhaps we may discover a few things to add to your list."

The Boss laughed—laughed as the desert laughs after six months of drought. He parched and expanded like dried apples in water.

But it was not with water that, some time later, the Boss, across a sparkling table, chose to expand his soul.

"My life is such a religious and temperance affair," said the Boss of his Establishment to the Confirmed Married Man next day, "that I'm afraid to take a drink during Lent! For me life is one long, sweet lemonade!"

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Suggests a "Hotel Mills"

Editor El Paso Herald: Speaking about hotels, old timers will remember the Grand Central, run by Sam Eckger and run up to the handle, too. It was four stories high and covered the entire ground of the proposed new Mills building, but it was too large for El Paso in those early days and Sam lost money.

He had the reputation, among the traveling men who made El Paso in those old days, of having the best bedrooms and the finest and cleanest beds of any hotel in the country. The hotel dining room and parlors were the scenes of many of the social functions of those times.

But getting back to a site for a hotel, what is the matter with this same famous site of the former Grand Central? Only, instead of the four stories of old days, let the proposed 12 stories rise up, and instead of an office building, as outlined, let it be "Hotel Mills," a stately monument of grandeur rising phoenix like from the ashes of the old Grand Central, in commemoration of the pioneer who dreamed and mapped El Paso in those early strenuous days. Certainly a 12 story hotel for El Paso would not sound badly.

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DOLLAR FOR EACH YEAR OF LIFE FOR WIFE BEATING
One dollar for each year of his 42 was the fine imposed upon Juan Perez in police court Monday afternoon.
Perez was charged with having returned to his home in the early hours Monday morning and trying to change his wife's countenance.
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SALOON MAN ACCUSED OF VIOLATING SUNDAY LAW
Rafael Maya was arrested Monday on a charge of violating Sunday law in that he is alleged to have sold beer on Sunday at his saloon in East El Paso. The case will probably be heard this evening.
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